



The Wedding



4 0 1

Chapter 1 by Suzie F

It was only three days until Lianne's wedding and her brother, Lyle, was still trying to find a date. Having scoured all his Facebook friends, trolled through Tinder and even spent two unsuccessful hours on Grindr he faced the fact that no one wanted to be his plus one.

His impassioned pleas to his work colleagues yielded no one. Even the prospect of free food and an open bar didn't seem enough. Lyle had considered walking the streets with a sandwich board but had been talked out of it by Justyn.

"Do you need a plus one?" Justyn asked.

"This is the biggest gathering of my relations since cousin Lanny's christening, they were pitying me then for breaking up with Clare, to show up alone a year later would just make me seem as pathetic as I am."

"Ask Clare, I'm sure that Gradyn will be understanding."

"Do you have any other stupid ideas?"

"How many cousins do you have? Thirteen, fourteen? Do they all have dates?"

"According to the online seating chart they do, or they're under ten."

"Does Lianne have any bridesmaid currently unaccompanied?"

"No, I asked weeks ago."

"This *doesn't* have to be a crisis."

"Get back to work, I'll just have to go alone."

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account